

# JUNIOR ISSUE

# THE BREEZE

Don't miss

Smilin' Through

VOLUME VIII

HARRISONBURG, VIRGINIA, APRIL 30, 1930

NUMBER 26

## H. T. C. Girls Take Part In Apple Blossom Festival

ENTIRE GLEE CLUB SINGS AT  
CORONATION OF QUEEN IN  
WINCHESTER

### Old-Fashioned Theme

A number of the H. T. C. girls represented the college in the Apple Blossom Festival at Winchester last Thursday and Friday.

Early Thursday morning the Glee Club left the campus to sing at the coronation of the Queen, Miss Suzanna Pollard of Williamsburg. Dressed in green satin and silver with graceful, flowing lines, the girls made a picturesque descent of the steps of the Handley High School building. Later in the evening they attended the banquet given in honor of the Queen.

On Friday morning a special train carried a number of the other students to Winchester to accompany the H. T. C. float in the parade. The theme for this year was old-fashioned: a few girls dressed in pink, and white dresses of crinoline with huffed skirts, kerchiefs and pantelettes rode on the float. A huge pink and white parasol shaded them. The girls accompanying the float were dressed like those who rode except that their costumes were of crepe paper and they carried diminutive ruffled parasols. These were designed by Marian Braddom, a freshman.

Both the Glee Club and the paraders returned Friday evening.

## "AMONG MY SOUVENIRS" TO BE PRESENTED BY CHORAL CLUB

The choral club will present an operetta "Among My Souvenirs" in Walter Reed Hall at eight o'clock, on Friday night. The operetta, written by one of the members of the choral club, Azile Swartz, will be given in the form of a musical revue.

The story takes place in modern times, centering around the two main characters—the Grandmother, played by Frances Ralston and the Granddaughter, Joan, played by Betty Stone. The entire choral club will take part in the choruses and dances.

The scene opens in an attic with the Grandmother rumaging through an old chest where she finds many souvenirs. Joan, the Granddaughter who is trying to find choruses for one of her own productions asks help of her Grandmother. In the chest there are memories that recall the Gypsy Dance, the Minuet, the Virginia Reel, and the first time Joan's own mother spoke her piece at the town hall.

Joan's friends call for her to go to the practice, so the second scene is laid in the living room where all the friends are congregated. They are all grouped around the piano singing the older jazz—Let Me Call You Sweetheart and Girl of My Dreams. The modern dances simply have to be shown to Grandmother—we wonder if she is modern and approves or not. A bit of color is added the one date—Joan's date—which is played by Mildred Coffman.

Since this is the first time that a production of this kind has been written by a member of the club, it promises to be worthwhile entertainment.

## Annual Class Day Celebrated By '31

THE YELLOW AND WHITE DECORATE CAMPUS AND BUILDINGS

The Junior banner hung in the arch of Harrison Hall this morning to let the campus know that there was still a Junior Class, otherwise there was not a sign. Everything was deathly still except for the slight sounds made by the Seniors, Sophomores and Freshmen going to breakfast.

On entering the lobby of Harrison one's first impression was that here were four Juniors standing guard. However, these four were only the lamps dressed as Juniors. The lobby was simply decorated in yellow and white and presented a very gay appearance to which the four tall black hats on the guards added a rakish touch. In case someone should fail to grasp the meaning of all this, there was another Junior banner between the doors of the cloakroom. The hallway to the Senior dining hall was transformed entirely, and the Seniors walked to breakfast under a series of

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## GIRLS ON HONOR ROLL ANNOUNCED

THIRTY-FIVE NAMES GIVEN  
PLACE ON COVETED LIST

The honor roll for the second quarter has been announced by Dr. Converse as follows:

### SENIORS

#### Course III

Ethyl Pickerel Hooley, Middleton, Va.  
Edythe Bell Monahan, Blackstone, Va.

#### Course IV

\*Gertrude Elizabeth Bazzle, Vienna, Va.  
\*Mary Eleanor Crane, Parkersburg, W. Va.  
Ruth Funkhouser, Buchanan, Va.  
\*Elizabeth Lee Kaminsky, Norfolk, Va.

Frances Anderson Sutherland, North Garden, Va.  
Mina G. Thomas, Richmond, Va.

Lena Marie Wolfe, Mt. Jackson, Va.

#### Course V

Mary Brown Allgood, Petersburg, Va.

### JUNIORS

#### Course III

Carrie Louise Dickerson, South Boston, Va.  
Anne Radford Trott, Ft. Defiance, Va.

Mary Hayne Woodward, Harrisonburg, Va.

#### Course IV

\*Rebecca Beverage, Monterey, Va.  
Lillie Frances Blankenbaker, Madison, Va.

Annie Mae Brown, Winfall, Va.  
Jane Elizabeth Campbell, Old Church, Va.

Alice Overton Elam, Gordonsville, Va.

\*Frances Didcott Snyder, Roanoke, Va.

#### Course V

Lois Watson Winston, Hampden-Sydney, Va.

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## BACK AGAIN

Back again after four days of perfectly grand vacation. It sounds a little bad saying "back again" but look at what a good time you had with not a book or a class to mar the bliss of the Spring Holiday. Besides the new clothes you brought back there was the corsage and the candy you weren't expecting. Enough to furnish interesting conversation for the rest of the quarter and especially if you go on to imagine the rest of what he was starting to say when the telephone rang.

Probably you wouldn't say you feel more like studying and working better now that vacation is over but if you stop to think you know you do. All the accumulated tension that has gradually been piling up since Christmas has been lightened and you have taken your second wind for the last lap of the 1929-30 race. June seems ever so much nearer and the general outlook is brightened as much as the view from the dining rooms since the windows have been washed. The spring weather makes everyone feel more energetic and desirous of accomplishing great feats of mental gymnastics which may be done to an advantage in preparing assignments.

## VARSAITY TENNIS PLANS SEASON

For two weeks individual matches are being held to determine the future players on the Varsity tennis team. These matches are arranged so that each girl trying out plays every other girl.

From the indications of the tryouts the team will probably be composed of:

Bones, L.  
Mitchell, O.  
Smith, E.  
Coyner, L.  
Coyner, N.  
Harvey, D.  
Payner, H.  
VanPelt, L.

For several years the team has played only one intercollegiate game. This year is hoped that they will be able to schedule a game with William and Mary College as well as one with George Washington University.

The match with George Washington is to be held here on May 10th. Both teams will be working their hardest for victory.

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## CALENDAR

Wed. April 30 .... Junior Day  
8:00 P. M.—"Smilin' Through"  
10:00 P. M.—Junior Party  
Thur. May 1 ... Debate with  
Bridgewater here and there.  
Fri. May 2 ... Choral Club Operetta.  
Sat. May 3 ... 12:00-4:30 Tennis  
match with Geo. Washington  
U. here.  
4:30 May Day Pageant, Senior  
Camping trip. 7:30 Art  
Club Movie.  
Sun. May, 4 ... Y. W. Service  
after dinner.

## "Smilin' Through" Staged As Climax To Class Day

## Juniors Victorious In Swimming Meet

SISTER CLASS IS CLOSE  
RUNNER-UP

With the Juniors winning first place, the freshman, second and the sophomores third, the annual interclass swimming meet took place here on the evening of April 15.

After watching each class's display of talent in the several events the audience convulsed with laughter as it watched the egg and spoon race. The event required the contestants to carry the length of the pool an egg in a spoon and place in on the edge of the pool. This called for quite a lot of skill, but Bones finally brought across an egg for the Juniors. Then came the class's stunt, where the freshmen won first place with their clever take-off of several members of the faculty. The meet ended with the announcement of the winners.

Below are listed the outcomes of the events:

Event	Place	Con't Class
20 yd. Back Stroke	1	Dutrow F

(Continued to Page 4)

## JUNIORS ACTIVE IN CAMPUS AFFAIRS

MANY JUNIORS HOLD MAJOR  
AND MINOR OFFICES IN  
ORGANIZATIONS

A greater number of outstanding campus officers are held by members of the present Junior Class than by any other one class on campus.

Twelve major offices are held by Juniors:

President of Student Government—Shirley Miller  
Vice-president of Student Government—Virginia Thomas  
Secretary-Treasurer of Student Government—Mae Brown  
President Y.W.C.A.—Nellie Cowan  
Vice-president Y.W.C.A.—Jeanett Ingle  
Secretary-Treasurer Y.W.C.A.—Jane Campbell  
Business Manager Athletic Association—Mary Watt  
Editor-in-chief of Breeze—Frances Snyder

Business Manager of Breeze—Elizabeth Oakes  
Editor-in-chief Schoolma'am—Anne Trott  
Business Manager Schoolma'am—Virginia Gillam

Four of the twenty-three Literary Society offices are held by Juniors. Frances Matthews of Cambridge, Maryland is Secretary of the Lanier Literary Society. Harriet Pearson of Winchester Virginia is Critic of the Lanier Literary Society and President of the Alpha Literary Society. Lois Winston of Hampden Sidney, President of the Junior Class, is chairman of the Program Committee of the Page Literary Society.

Virginia Thomas, a Junior from Portsmouth, Virginia is Secretary of the Bluestone Cotillion Club, and Anne Trott of Fort Defiance, is Chief Scribe of the Scribblers.

The Juniors have indeed proved their leadership on campus by the number of offices which they hold.

JUNIORS TO PRESENT FAMOUS  
BROADWAY SUCCESS TONIGHT  
IN REED HALL

Feature Musical Choruses

One of the most appealing of modern plays, Allan Langdon Martin's play "Smilin' Through," will be presented here tonight by the Junior class. Wistful, sweet and simple, this drama gives one of the finest philosophies of life and death found on the modern stage.

The story deals with the opposition of John Carteret to the love of his niece, Kathleen, for Kenneth Wayne. How his stubborn bitterness causes him to lose the best things in his life, and how in the end, he finds his sweetheart again, is told in a light, charming and sympathetic way. Pathos, sorrow, joy, rage and calm supersede each other in the fast moving action.

Besides the play itself, which scored such a long run on Broadway and has recently been adopted to a "talkie," the stage scenery of the lovely old fashioned garden, and the quaint costumes, combine to make this what is predicted to be the most attractive class play ever presented on this campus.

Virginia Thomas as the gay and vivacious Kathleen, and the wistful young bride, Mooneyen, gives a performance outstanding in its sympathy.

Donalene Harvey as the happy bridegroom, John Carteret, and later as the stubborn, irascible old Uncle is superb in her characterization.

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## MANY JUNIORS TAKE LARGE PART IN ATHLETICS

Who's who in athletics? Among the outstanding leaders of the Junior class there are a number who have proved their ability in athletics.

Mary Watt—President of Athletic Association 1931; Captain of Varsity Hockey team 1931; Varsity Hockey Team—Right Inner 1929-30.

Lena Bones—Cheer Leader of Basketball; Tennis Captain and Sport Leader 1929-30; Vice-president of Athletic Association 1931; Class Swimming.

Ken Bird—Swimming Sports Leader. 1929-30; Varsity Swimming Team 1929-30.

Evelyn Wilson—Junior Swimming Leader; Junior Hockey Leader; Varsity Swimming Teams; Varsity Hockey.

Sarah Ellen Bowers—Class Basketball Leader.

Donalene Harvey—Class Tennis Leader.

Virginia Stark—Varsity Tennis Squad.

Elspeth Peyton—Class Swimming and Class Basketball.

Welford Smith—Class Swimming.

Marie Burnette—Varsity Basketball Squad; Junior Class Basketball.

## FACULTY MEMBERS SPEAK IN CHAPEL

About four hundred new students are registered for the fall term of 1930 according to a statement made by President S. P. Duke in chapel on April 14. The present enrollment of

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# THE BREEZE

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## EDITORIAL

### OUR DAY

As we, the Class of '31 take part in our third annual class day, we do so with many widely different emotions.

First, we are very happy and terribly proud of our class day. No matter if other class days have been more spectacular, to us, our day, is perfect. Each of us has had some part—sometimes an infinitesimal part, perhaps—in making this day a success. In a larger way, for three years each of us has been making this class day. More recently, we have worked very hard for our class—we can not but hope that you are pleased with it—however, we feel that we may well be pardoned for our evident pride in the visible results of our labor.

Second, we are quite sad. Those girls, who, through one or two years close contact and association, we grew to love and work with; who were with us in our class days and the other occasions that meant so much to us; who were as frightened as we were as freshmen, who were homesick, joyous, green, sad and happy with us; who have left; by their going a void in our lives and friendships that can never be filled. Nevertheless, we would pause here to send them our love; and pay tribute to all that they have meant to us.

Another thought which tinges this day with sadness is the one that this day means that we are almost through with three fourths of our allotted years at H. T. C. There are many of us, who would take different roads had we our years at H. T. C. to live again, but we must face the fact that we have not. Our lives have been moulded at college, we have been influenced by the splendid lives and visions of our friends, the teachers. We are looking forward, but somehow, we can not all together eliminate the looking backward.

That here is one more year in which we may do something for our school, our class, our friends and ourselves is the feature that keeps us smiling through the day, when we feel almost like crying!

### TO OUR LITTLE SISTERS

When we, the Junior Class, came back in September we had a new feeling of responsibility, we had a "little sister", the Freshman Class. We met this "little sister" and immediately knew there was nothing else in the world quite like her, nobody had ever had a little sister so lovable and so full of promise for great achievements in the future.

We resolved to do all we could to guide her baby steps, but alas, like all good resolutions they sometime backslid and we are sorry. Whenever the class as a whole or any of its members accomplished anything particularly good we, individually and collectively, felt a glow of pride because we just knew you could do it, and whenever you stumbled we felt that perhaps we had failed to point out some of the dangers in the path and we were duly contrite for our shortcomings.

All our "little sisters" have done for us, and that has been much, has been appreciated more than we have ever stopped to tell. Though you will soon grow up and in turn be a "big sister" for another Freshman Class you will remain "little sisters" to us and keep your place in our affections.

### A TRIBUTE

There are three members in the Junior Class who have meant a great deal to us all. These people are our honorary members, Miss Marbut, Mr. McIlwraith, and Kathleen Pickett.

They have all given us their time, their loyalty, and their support. In addition to this each of them has given a definite contribution to the class, in his own personality.

As for Miss Marbut and Mr. McIlwraith, we have gone to them many times for help, and it has never been refused us. They have been ready with sympathy and understanding, to solve any problem which might confront us, and they have been worthy class members in every way. Kathleen Pickett has given us a great deal of joy and inspiration by just being herself. It is to these three that we wish to extend thanks and to pay tribute, on Junior Day.

### WHAT IS LUCK?

Have you ever been told that "you're just lucky" when you are the proud recipient of an "A"? It doesn't make one feel exactly as proud as if he could feel that he had really earned it. What is this luck? Perhaps it's the ability to study—in this case—but outside of school, what is luck? If you look around you, you will find that the lucky ones who got the good grades are still being lucky. Luck is always waiting for the hard-working student just around the next corner, if only you're not too lazy to go around the corner and get it. Nearly everyone was blessed with the same modicum of brains and the same luck. But some sit still and say, "If I was only lucky like so-and-so, I could pull down 'A's'." Chances are that the very person who is so lucky has been working, running after, and catching up with their luck. Don't be one who envies others luck; get some "git up and git" into you; run down Old Lady Luck, and make her give you your dues.

## CAMPUS



### TOM SAYS

"We Juniors are high hatting now."

Lois, I am sending your waistcoat to save weight I have cut all the buttons off. Your loving mother.  
"P. S.—You will find the buttons in your upper left pocket."

Mildred Purdum in training school: What is the greatest thing about George Washington?

Student in fourth grade: His memory. They erected a monument to it.

Grace Kerr—Have I any mail?  
Fan Bell—What's your name?  
Grace—You'll find it on the envelope.

Nellie Cowan—What did you get on your birthday?  
Virginia Stark—A year older.

Anne Trott—Do you read Poe?  
Donaline—No, I read pretty well.

Fan Bell—Does Sue select your clothes?  
Harriet Pearson—No, she only picks the pockets.

Emile Grosch—I hear they are going to make the class periods ten minutes shorter this year.

Betty Douthat—That won't do, we're not getting enough sleep as it is.

Life: One thing after another.  
Love: Two things after each other.

City Slicker—"Tell me, how's the Milk Maid?"

Country Lass—"It isn't made, you poor nut, the cows give it."

If your car rattles, try taking a trip through Scotland. You'll be surprised how everything tightens up.

Miss Boje: "Miss Snyder, tell us two or three things about Milton."

Frances: "Well, he got married and wrote Paradise Lost," then his wife died and he wrote, "Paradise Regained."

Jitney: "But even a pauper couldn't live on \$100 a month."

Man listening to conversation: "My gosh! I'm a pauper."

Jitney: Congratulations! It is a boy or girl?

Ike Wilson went into a stationary store and asked for some floor wax.

Clerk: "Sorry, Madam, we only have sealing wax."

Ike: "Don't be silly! Who wants to wax a ceiling?"

Pete Coleman: "Promise me you'll love me as long as you live."

Keith: "Cross my heart and hope to die."

Bones: "I think horseback riding will increase my social standing."

Mary Watt: "Yeah, it'll increase your standing all right."

Mrs. Varner: "Why have you started calling this one Pilgrim?"

Martha Mason: "Cause every time he comes he tries to make more progress."

Shirley and Jitney on the train went to get a drink of water.

Shirley: "Jitney, don't drink that water!"

Jitney: "Why?"

Shirley: "Look above it, it says colored."

## THE POET'S CORNER

Helen McNeely—Editor

### JUNIOR BANNERS

Today we hold our banners high,  
For they are treasurers dear,  
They represent the ideals by  
Which we are guided here.

Loyalty, Truthfulness, and Love  
And long cherished dreams,  
Proudly, ah, we hold them above  
Everything that is or seems.

We never dare to turn backward,  
We never dare to fail  
On and on ever upward,  
Unknown seas we fearless sail.

Not one blunder do we find  
And now on this our Junior Day  
But banded happy on our way  
We challenge Father Time!

Helen McNeely

### TO OUR SISTER CLASS

We never had a Sister Class before,  
Not till you came;  
But you are proven true blue to the  
core,

Not just in name  
But dearer still in deed,  
An aid in every need,  
Dear Freshmen Class!

In expectation we awaited you,  
"Our Sister Class,"  
And dearer day by day to us you grew  
Our love you mass.

And so on Junior Day  
Our thanks to you we pay  
Our blessing give.

L. W.

### TO THE JUNIOR CLASS

All hail to thee  
Dear Junior Class,  
Our sister and our friend.  
We came unknowing  
We've looked to you  
For attitudes to lend.

We've found you loyal  
You've given love  
You were Freshmen's friends in  
deed,  
We wanted all  
That you could give,  
For we were sore in need.

But now we're older  
For a year  
For what but experience marks  
our growth?  
We are grateful  
We sing to you  
Dear sister class, our love to  
you!

Sarah Dutrow

### OUR SCHOOL

Three years—  
How long!  
And yet too short.

Our School—  
How dear!  
Our fame—her hope.

Be true  
For her;  
She lives in you.

Protect her;  
She looks  
To you for life.

Her Name  
Respect:  
Thru her we grow.

Our School!  
To us  
Is life and all.

—L.W.W.

Frances Snyder: "Why did you spell  
pneumatic 'neumatic'?"

Helen McNeely: "The K on my  
typewriter is not working."

## BOOK REVIEWS



Nancy Trott

The Great Meadow by Elizabeth Madox Roberts—Published by the Viking Press Inc. \$2.50.

The Literary Guild selection for March 1930 would justify its prominence by the widely differing responses called forth from eminent critics even if the story itself lacked its far reaching qualities of life that lies deeper than centuries.

Willima Bolitho claims that Miss Roberts has done nothing in her book to throw the slightest light on how the men and women about whom she has written—the men and women who left their hard won homes in Virginia to win against further odds a foothold in "The Great Meadows" of Kentucky—really felt. He enlarges on this view point by saying that Jane Austen's tea parties were more exciting than Elizabeth Robert's account of how Diony's mother-in-law was tomahawked and scalped before her eyes. Mr. Bolitho has evidently failed to grasp anything but the printed word, he is blind to the realistic outgrowth of the years the author spent in an environment created as nearly like the one of which she has written as our modern world permitted.

If the reader would find sentimentality and romance colored with imagined heroism he must be disappointed. As Carl Van Doren has said "It is not the episodes of The Great Meadow or the details of the treatment which gave pleasure but the total effect." It is the combination of beauty and intelligence, reality and art which lend poetic originality to a concrete portrayal of things as they were.

Miss Roberts has truly lived the life of her heroine; has felt with her the vague consciousness of generations of stalwart pioneers; and has presented her entranced readers with an old story told in a new and thought-provoking manner.

### "THE SKIN YOU

### LOVE TO TOUCH"

"Wash your face in dew on the first day of May

And how quickly will vanish your freckles away!"

Such is the rhyme connected with the old superstition about washing away your unbecoming freckles. Almost everyone could tell you a different way to go about it; the most universally acknowledged one being that of rising very early, going out to the dewy grass backwards without peaking to any one, bathing one's face, and returning in the same manner.

It is all very simple, at least we've been told that. The trouble is we've never gotten some one to waken us in time or else we've always forgotten and talked.

But this spring we're going to try again—we always do. And you must try too, for if something should happen that we failed, why you could tell us all about it. We know of one lovely old lady who has to-day a velvety complexion and claims she has used no cosmetics in her day. She has told us that when she was a young girl, although she never had a freckle, she would annually lave herself in the dew of that magical morning. She believed they were kept away. So tomorrow morning when you see us "en negligee" in front of our dormitory, don't you dare holler good morning!



Social Activities

Helen McNeeley

SENIORS VISIT

COLLEGE CAMP

Accorded the privilege of visiting the new camp for the first time, part of the Senior class with Mrs. Althea Johnston and Miss Myrtle Wilson as chaperons, left campus at noon on April 12.

The usual unpacking, washing dishes long out of use, and probably that had never been used at all, and exploration of the grounds was carried on until supper time. After supper, sitting on the banks of the river, they indulged in an unusual form of entertainment—singing snatches of the oldest songs any one knew or could remember. Before “turning in” for the night a fire was lighted in the Senior room. Afterwards they went to bed on cots, on the floor, on the sleeping porch and on the side porch.

Sunday was spent in walking, reading, loafing, wading in the river, and fishing. One sunperch was the result of the fishing trip. It was immediately fried and eaten.

At 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon they returned to school, happy after an enjoyable week-end.

THE CAMPUS HOLIDAY—

The Easter Vacation was not only a holiday for campus Tom, the faculty and grey stone buildings but it was a glorious free feeling for the girls left to keep the campus fires burning.

At dinner on Friday night Mrs. Varner granted to the girls, such privileges, as, going to town in groups of two, having lights indefinitely, playing victrolas on Sunday, visiting friends in town and there the unusual privilege of going to town on Sunday afternoon. To make the meals more lively the electric Victrola was moved to the dining hall, and it can never be forgotten that Miss Turner served delicious toast for breakfast and deserts for lunch, to say nothing of the Easter Egg Cake we enjoyed for dinner on Easter Sunday.

Many of the girls were entertained in various homes in Harrisonburg. The faculty was particularly nice in taking girls to ride and having them out to dinners, and last but certainly not least, the happy band of girls were flooded with Easter bunnies eggs and telegrams; Special delivery letters, boxes, and my, you should have seen the lovely corsages!

PARTY IN JOHNSTON

The reception room of Johnston Hall was the scene of a small but enjoyable party on Thursday night, April 24, when Emily Duke, Anne Bargamin, Julia Duke, and Elizabeth Coyner entertained some of their dormitory friends.

A color scheme of pink, green, and white was carried out in the flowers and candles which attractively decorated the drawing room. At nine o'clock a delightful two course supper was served by the hostesses.

Those invited were: Mrs. S. P. Duke, Mrs. Varner, Mrs. Milnes, Miss Hopkins, Miss Wilson, Harriet Pearson, Grace Kerr, Mildred Coffman, Louise Mapp, Mary Coyner Louise Hooks, Phyllis Palmer, Rose Hogge, Bess Cowling, Lucy Marston, Elizabeth Coons, Eva Holland, Fan Bell, Sally Bishop Jones, Cynthia Warren, Dorothy Townsend, 'Pete' Coleman, Elizabeth Townsend, Mary Betty Rodes, Dot Rodes, Katherine Bard, Frances Masengil, Alice VanDenburg, and Maxine Carmean.

AS I SEE IT		
Frances Snyder—Editor		
Did ja ever	*	*
Make a promise	*	*
To write so many words	*	*
Several hundred or more	*	*
And you racked your brain	*	*
(assuming that you have one)	*	*
For brilliant ideas,	*	*
But your efforts, alas, were fruitless	*	*
And your thoughts were	*	*
A chaos of Easter, psychology.	*	*
The O.A.O. and Dr. Gifford's class	*	*
Not to mention your	*	*
Few lines in the class play	*	*
Or such unimportant details	*	*
Like term papers, tests	*	*
And a Junior Breeze	*	*
To get out,	*	*
And then you were	*	*
Reminded of that promise	*	*
And your mind went blank	*	*
And you floundered around	*	*
Hopeless, helplessly, endlessly and fruitlessly	*	*
And then thought	*	*
About your date last Saturday	*	*
Or was it Sunday or Monday	*	*
And time went on	*	*
And you remembered	*	*
A few remarks of your own	*	*
On concentration	*	*
And you rambled on	*	*
And then suddenly realized	*	*
That by putting asterisks	*	*
Between the lines	*	*
It doubled the space	*	*
And you just had	*	*
A few more lines	*	*
To tell every body Hello	*	*
With much love	*	*
And many kisses	*	*
And that you were	*	*
Glad to see 'em again	*	*
And with that, the space	*	*
All fifteen inches	*	*
Or one hundred and ten lines	*	*
Was filled	*	*
Oh man, I'm telling you	*	*
It's one grand	*	*
And glorious feeling	*	*
And now little folks	*	*
If you will be good	*	*
And provided	*	*

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A FIRST IMPRESSION		
By Elizabeth Oakes		
Moonlight on red roofs and a faint sign of lights here and there, then buildings huge, gray, massive things in two rows loomed into sight. H.T.C.? Must be, since my brother had warned me that it was sort of penitentiary style of arrangement. Brakes scraped and squeaked, the car bumped through a gateway. We were no longer n the outside looking in, we were on the inside looking out and I wondered if the gate was locked after us. But there was little time for speculation on this unpleasant thought. The brakes again started their nerve racking squeaks, this time they assumed compete mastery of the car and it stopped—Not smoothly, politely or quietly but suddenly, abruptly and forcefully.		
“You're here, ladies, the fare's one dollar.”		
Why didn't he say, “Return fare's the same.” I needed some such reassuring statement for his back was the one familiar object in this desolate, unfriendly place. Fortunately for my education he left the last statement unsaid.		
I stumbled into a building weighted down with those two bags—why do freshmen insist on carrying two heavily laden bags?		
No port in sight! Finally an upper-classman who was with us coaxed me into one of the many doors that lined the hall. Two beds were very much occupied with snoring creatures and right over one of them was another bed. She pointed to it and whispered, “Get in it.”		
“That?” a puzzled scared little voice inquired and I was more frightened when I discovered that it was my own voice.		
“Yes, both of us,” was the disgusted reply and she really meant what she said. Daylight showed me that we had upper-decked it together and don't you know, I liked it.		
ANNUAL CLASS DAY CELEBRATED BY '31		
(Continued from Page 1)		
Yellow and white arches. Yellow and white seemed to be the colors for the day—but there were no Juniors among those present.		
However, at eight o'clock the Juniors appeared. After three years on campus they knew that, whatever else happens, one goes to class. For this one day the Juniors towered over everyone else. Tall black stove pipe hats adorned with yellow J's added many inches. These with the black canes and gay pennants added to the traditional white, distinguished the members of the class.		
The morning was taken up in classes as mornings are so apt to be, and the next seen of the Juniors as a class was in Chapel. Here the stage was occupied by the honorary members Miss Marbut, Mr. McIlwraith and Kathleen Pickett, and the six officers. Lois Winston, class president, led the devotions and the remainder of the time was given over to a musical program which was thoroughly enjoyed. The program consisted of a song, “Smiling Thru”, by Harriet Pearson, a piano solo by Shirley Miller and after chapel the Juniors marched to lunch singing their class song, the words of which were written by Evelyn Wilson.		
The afternoon passed rather quietly. Dinner was not marked by any striking event. However, the big event of the day, the Junior stunt, “Smiling Thru” will be given at eight o'clock.		
When the stunt is over an after-theater party will be given to the members of the class in the reception hall of Alumnae from ten o'clock to eleven. There will be music, and a plate supper will be served. At eleven o'clock, with taps sounding across the campus, Junior day for the class of 1931 will be over.		

CHANGE AND EXCHANGE

Blanche Schuler

Fraternity pins have evidently not always held the honored place in our lives that they do now. Today's fraternity pin is but an evolution of the lowly, utilitarian, safety pin, according to a writer in the University of Tennessee newspaper. For this reason, he says, campus Greek might well stop and pay homage along with the commercial world this week to Charles Rowley, who, eighty years ago, gave to the human race one of its greatest devices.

Rowley, a button manufacturer of Birmingham, England, patented the safety pin although a clasp somewhat similar, and said to be more than 3,000 years old, was unearthed during an archaeological expedition at Mykena, Greece. It is now in the British Museum.

The jeweled specimens proudly sported by fraternity members on this campus, despite their gold, pearls, enamel, and mystic lettering are but sporty cousins of the plebian safety pins proud of a college education. The fraternity pin has a worthy ancestor according to Christopher Morley in his “Forty-Four Essays” when he praises the safety pin.

“Ligature of infancy, healing engine of emergency, base and mainstay of civilization, we celebrate the safety pin.” Nothing is so crucial as the lack of safety pin in a nursery; no one so devastated as a fraternity man looking for his badge. A household treasure, the safety pin, and its progeny, the fraternity emblem, deserve a passing thought.

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A letter from Mr. Harry W. Laidler brings news of a tour abroad for college students.

College students throughout the country are expressing keen interest in the first tour abroad arranged this summer by the League for Industrial Democracy in cooperation with the Open Road, Inc., to study the labor and Socialist movements of Europe. Tens of thousands of students each year visit Europe to gain a knowledge of European culture of the past. This tour, which is described as an Intelligent Student's Tour of Socialism, aims to bring students in contact with the activities and achievements of cooperative, trade union and political labor organizations which are engaged in building the cooperative world of the future.

The group, which will be limited to 15, will be under the leadership of Dr. and Mrs. Harry W. Laidler. The party will leave New York on the new steamship Bremen on June 28 and return to America August 23, 1930.

In each country an endeavor will be made to see the leaders of thought and to visit significant institutions. Nor

(Continued to Page 4)

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**GIRLS ON HONOR ROLL ANNOUNCED**  
(Continued from page 1)

**SOPHOMORES**  
Course I  
Garnet Leighton Hamrick, Winchester, Va.  
Course II  
\*Gladys Gertrude Charlton, Norfolk, Va.  
Nannie Vivian Gammon, Hickory, Va.  
Alice Rhea Cabell Horsley, Roanoke, Va.  
Marian Cynthia Warren, Portsmouth, Va.  
Course IV  
Julia Lois Duke, Harrisonburg, Va.  
Catherine Lucrece Markham, Portsmouth, Va.

**FRESHMEN**  
Course I  
Sydney McNeill Aldhizer, Broadway, Va.  
Course II  
Betty Marie Coffey, Mint Spring, Va.  
Clara Belle Dove, Gretna, Va.  
Dorothy Drayton Dove, Gretna, Va.  
Elizabeth Catherine Miller, Harrisonburg, Va.  
Course IV  
Dorothy Alice Martin, Norfolk, Va.  
Edna Marguerite Smithey, Winchester, Va.  
Course V  
Martha Eugenia Franklin, South Norfolk, Va.

The young ladies whose names are starred made the highest grades given in every subject in which they were registered.

**VARSITY TENNIS PLAN SEASON**  
(Continued from page 1)  
As yet class tennis practices have not started. The sport leaders from the classes have been chosen and organization of the team will take place very soon. So far, the kind and number of practices for the week has not definitely been decided.

**CHANGES AND EXCHANGES**  
(Continued from page 3)  
will the recreational side be lost sight of. A special leader will conduct the group in each country. The cost from New York and return will be \$787. Further information may be secured from the League for Industrial Democracy, 112 East 19th Street, New York City.

**"SMILIN' THROUGH" STAGED AS CLIMAX TO CLASS DAY**  
(Continued from page 1)  
Dr. Owen Harding, played by Nancy Trott, is the lovable and loyal friend. Nancy takes this difficult role with remarkable ease.  
Playing two widely differentiated roles as Jeremiah Wayne, and Kenneth Wayne, Sarah Ellen Bowers gives excellent interpretation.  
Mary Watt as the faithful Ellen and Frances Snyder as the sweet and gentle Mary both deserve much credit for their performances.  
The choruses are well trained and some what unusual in many respects. Virginia Stark has directed the entire play and is responsible for the excellent quality of the production.

**JUNIORS VICTORIOUS IN SWIMMING MEET**  
(Continued from Page 1)

Tandem Front Crawl 1 Frydinger (120 yd.)  
2 Smith  
3 Reed Soph  
Coyner F  
Peyton J  
3 Hyde  
Farinholt Soph  
Intermediate Diving 1 Lowrie F  
2 Bird J  
3 Hyde Soph  
Fancy Diving 1 Wilson J  
2 Garrison S  
3 Paterson F  
Sculling (20 yd.) 1 Peyton J  
2 Ralston Soph  
3 Coyner F  
Stunt Race 1 Bones J  
(Egg and Spoon) 2 Lovett S  
3 Wright F  
Relay (80 yd) 1 F  
2 Soph  
3 S  
Class Stunt 1 S  
2 Soph  
3 J  
2 Glover J  
3 Lee F  
Punge 1 Ralston Soph  
2 Glover J  
3 Frydinger F  
40 yd. Free Stroke 1 Wilson J  
2 Lowrie F  
2 Bird .... J  
3 Wherret Soph  
40 yd. Breast Stroke 1 Garrison Sen

**AS I SEE IT**  
(Continued from Page 3)

There is no more space	*	*	*
In this colyum	*	*	*
To be filled,	*	*	*
I'll sign off	*	*	*
Good bye	*	*	*

Frank

**FACULTY MEMBERS SPEAK IN CHAPEL**  
(Continued from Page 1)  
new students at this season of the year is one of the largest in the history of the college.  
That a savings account for beginning teachers is one of the greatest assets to future comfort and happiness was the theme of Dr. H. A. Converse's talk in chapel April 23. A small amount taken from each month's salary as a savings account and enough put aside to provide for the loss of three month's salary during the summers are necessary for a well rounded life of a teacher no matter how long she intends to keep in the profession. He also developed the topics of life insurance and land bonds.

**HOW TO KILL CATS**  
— By Louise Wine  
Before I speak at any length on the unpleasant subject I must say that I had no hand in the gruesome affairs. As I remember, the deeds were executed by numerous small boys of the

neighborhood, to whom my brother was a willing assistant; except at one time when my father took a hand in the wholesale slaughter.

Wholesale is a very appropriate word because, before this began, a feline census had been taken and there were found to be at least a dozen cats, the majority solid black, of sufficient domesticity to be a nuisance to everyone. One cat isn't so bad but one dozen is generally agreed to be a superfluity.

At first the matter was approached in a small way and only one cat was escorted to the river about a third of a mile distant, by a youthful drowning squad, armed with a bag and string. The cat was deposited in the bag, along with some stones for weight, tied up and pitched into the river, which, by the way is quite small. The boys immediately left the scene and returned to report their work. Upon entering the front gate the first thing that met their eyes was the supposedly dead cat sitting on the front porch and surveying the landscape in a most self-possessed way. Apparently, the string had not been tied well or the bag had yielded to the desperate clawing.

Next the attack was from a different angle. My father took about six very immature kittens and set them afloat on South River in a pasteboard shoebox. They never returned because they were doubtless far down the river before they realized their helpless condition.

There are numerous other ways of killing a cat, such as choking it with cream, but I don't think that was tried. Some were given away, some ran away, and several pined away, probably from a broken heart. Thus the number narrowed down to a more respectable two or three.

**ANNUAL MAY DAY PAGEANT MAY 3**  
**ANCIENT DRUID RITES TO BE PORTRAYED**

Depicting the ancient mystic rites of the Druids in old England, the May Day pageant this year will be held at four-thirty on May 3.

Helen Lineweaver is director of the pageant, which has been written by Miss Helen Marbut of the Physical Education department, with the help of Irene Garrison and Elizabeth Coons.

The play itself is quite unusual in character, written, as it is, about a time and a religion about which very little is known. The Druids were priests

in ancient Briton, of the Celtic peoples. Their belief includes a great deal of pantheism, and a number of their festivals and rituals were adopted by the Christians and made of part of their religion on their first invasions into Briton.

A large number of girls from the Student Body have been chosen to take part in this celebration, which, as last year, will be held on the hill in back of Walter Reed Hall. The Queen and her court were elected several weeks ago, after nominations had been discussed by the Student Body.

Appropriately enough, a great deal of mystery is surrounding all plans for this event, but it is asserted that it will exceed any similar pageant ever presented here for beauty and symbolism.

**KAPPA DELTA PI TEA**

In honor of Miss Florence Stratemyer, and with girls on the Honor Roll as guests, Alpha Chi Chapter of Kappa Delta Pi entertained at an informal tea in Alumnae Hall Wednesday afternoon. On arriving, the guests were greeted by Elizabeth Kaminsky, Mary Crane, and Dr. Gifford.

Mrs. Varner poured tea. Besides members of Kappa Delta Pi, and Honor Roll girls, a number of the faculty, and other members of the fraternity were invited.

Dr. Converse, Mat. Prof.—Now watch the board while I run through it.

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